

*The RATS.*

**T**HE *Rats* one day in council sat,  
 On ways and means to 'scape the *Cat*;  
 Who oft by sudden courses slew  
 The best and bravest of their crew.  
 In this debate an able sage  
 Rose up---(they all rever'd his age)

And

And all in solemn silence  
 Expecting a most learn'd  
 Quoth he,---If we this  
 Peace will attend on me and  
 Let us this fierce *Grimalkin*  
 With bell and ribbon round  
 Th' applause he gain'd  
 This rule was swallow'd  
 But one sly rogue with  
 Arose and beg'd he might  
 'Thy sense, says he, n  
 'Each honest patriot m  
 'The scheme is good,  
 'What *Rat* will fasten

*Projects with ease men m*  
*The plague in the perform*

